**Very Direct**

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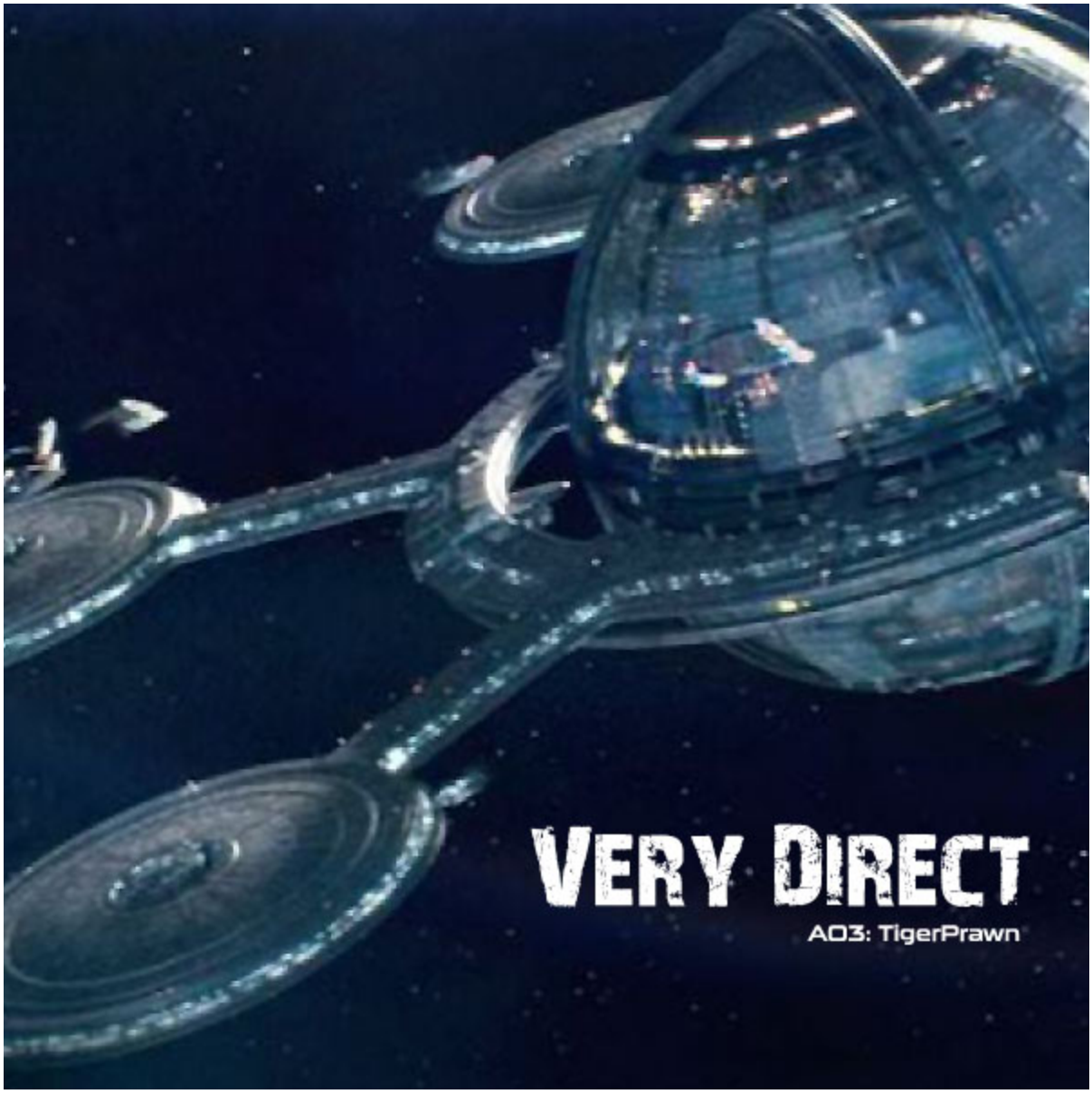
# Very Direct

by TigerPrawn

Summary

Adam has started his new job on a space station and encounters alien life in a very direct way.

NB: the alien anatomy is reptilian, so expect reptilian things.




Adam winced as he was slammed against the bulkhead.

“This is my space,” the huge alien growled at him. He was a species Adam had never met before coming to the station. Taller than humans, muscular and territorial. Their skin had a redder pigment than humans and they had slight ridges from their brow into their hairline that gave them a slightly demonic appearance.

This one had warned Adam earlier that the delivery of telescope parts was taking up his space, and Adam had promised to have them moved.

Not soon enough apparently.

“I’ll move them,” Adam reiterated.

The alien growled, or at least as close to a growl as Adam could call it. It was a sound he had never heard from any creature on earth. For one terrifying moment, Adam was sure the alien was going to quite literally bite his head off. But then someone called out from behind.

The words were a mixture of English and some of the alien's native tongue that the translator couldn't process. Either way, it was clear that another of the aliens had arrived and was not happy. He was telling the alien to release Adam and get back to work.

He ended gruffly with, "Dracala, Ra'Gul." Then gave Adam a glance that lingered for just a fraction longer than necessary before he turned and walked back out of the cargo bay.

Moments later Adam found himself on the floor, dropped. With a huff the alien that had had him pinned made his way out of the cargo bay too.

*

The incident in the cargo bay had been a week ago and Adam wasn't feeling anymore settled on the station, even if he was feeling somewhat safer. Humans were in the vast minority out on this outpost, but since the incident, no one else had bothered him. That same alien had glared at him a few times when they had passed in the cargo bay, but had never bothered him again.

He still felt very alien in this environment and, whilst he got along with Zeller, Price and Katz - the other scientists stationed here from Earth - he was intimidated by the strong friendship the three of them already shared.

As for aliens, he tried to steer clear. Not because he had a problem with any of them, but because the cargo bay incident had shown him that he should research these aliens and their cultures before interacting further. He didn't want to offend anyone, especially if it resulted in being manhandled again.

The thought of being manhandled brought to mind the alien that had saved him. His ridges were a little more prominent than many of the others of his species, and Adam had seen him around the cargo bay and the habitation decks since that meeting. Each time, he noted that the alien's gaze lingered on him, and he was self aware enough to know he was doing the same.

More than self aware enough to know that those glances featured in his thoughts more than once when he took care of his morning erection.

There was just something in the way the alien looked at him that made Adam shiver, in a very pleasant way. He had never felt that way with Beth. It had been nice with her, but even before they had broken up he had started to wonder if he was even really attracted to her or just going through the motions expected by society. Another way to try to bend himself into fitting into a neurotypical world.

Thoughts like those reminded him of why he had applied for this job in the first place. These shared outposts were a lot more flexible in so many aspects of life, because as a species, humans were pretty singular. The other species they collaborated with had very different ways to humans, but similar to each other. It put humans, a species often convinced of its

own superiority, on the backfoot. And having been on the backfoot his whole life, Adam was apparently “normal” for the first time in his life.

Too busy thinking about these things as he made his way to the canteen after finishing work, Adam missed the step down from the elevator gantry and fell forward.

Strong arms caught him and Adam found himself being held up, held close, by the alien that had intervened in the cargo bay.

His heart thundering, Adam felt his body instantly react to the closeness of the object of his fantasies.

“Still finding your space legs,” the alien chuckled, not letting go of Adam even as he set him on his feet.

“I… wasn’t looking where I was going.”

“Not a good idea on an outpost, you never know what people leave lying around. Many trip hazards.” The alien grinned, his arms still in a loose circle around Adam, not stopping him as Adam stepped backwards and from his grasp. Mostly because he didn’t want the alien to feel his slight erection.

“I’m Ni’Gel. You’re new here. We don’t have many humans.”

“I’m Adam,” Adam replied putting out his hand to shake. The alien looked down at it with a frown before realising the human gesture, he shook Adam’s hand stiffly and then ran his thumb over the back of it as Adam drew it back.

Silence fell between them but Adam found that he didn’t want to say goodbye now that they had actually begun to exchange words.

“Um, thanks for the other day. In the cargo bay.” Adam started. “Was that, um, something about vampires?”

“Huh?” the alien frowned even as he continued to grin. Adam wasn’t great with interpreting facial expressions, but there was just a vibe from this alien that the smile was friendliness and not amusement at Adam’s expense, as sometimes turned out to be the case.

“Dracula.” Adam replied, feeling his cheeks heat. “You said something about dracula ragu. On earth Dracula is a famous fictional vampire, uh, ah… um…” Adam realised the error of his assumption and continued quickly. “Vampires are fictional monsters that drink human blood.”

At that Ni’Gel quirked a brow and laughed again.

“Human fiction can be quite… unique. As for Ra’Gul, I was telling him to leave you alone and, hmm, the other word. The translators do not always understand profanity. Maybe humans are prudes, or is it just the person who programmed the translators?”

Adam understood from both the tone and expression that Ni'Gel was teasing him. It sent another shiver over his skin and made his cock plump a little more.

"What is it you do?" Adam quickly asked, a distraction for himself as much as anything.

Ni'Gel grinned and tilted his head, "a variety of things. Some more savoury than others. At the moment my crew and I are working here as middle men on a... supply chain."

There was something about the way he said it that put Adam off asking exactly what they were supplying. And in any case, it hadn't done anything to quell his body's reaction. He had never before thought of himself as someone who might be attracted to danger or to such an intimidating person, and yet he felt himself getting a little harder as Ni'Gel leaned in. His arm was against the wall next to Adam, looking down at him where they now stood impossibly close.

"And you? You're with that human science team?"

Adam swallowed and nodded, "I work in satellite navigation, so I'm here to help them collect more samples. We had a bigger satellite delivered so that I could--" Adam realised how fast he was talking and cut himself off, about to start again at a slower pace when Ni'Gel asked-

"Are you excited?" a low rumble in his strange accent caused by the translator interpreting his alien language.

"Excited?" Adam asked, his neck warm now as Ni'Gel loomed over him. "About the satellite?"

"Sexually, I mean." Ni'Gel explained

"What?" Adam fully flushed and moved his hands to grasp them in front of him to hide the growing tent in his crotch.

"I find it difficult to interpret humans, but the flush of your skin and the way your pupil's dilate when our eyes meet. When you'll meet my eyes." Ni'Gel slid his slightly cool finger under Adam's chin and raised it so that their eyes met.

"I'm not fond of eye contact," Adam admitted, momentarily fascinated as the alien's nictitating membranes drew across his eyes and back again, making them shine brightly.

"But you are excited," Ni'Gel pressed as he made an obvious glance down at Adam's crotch, which Adam cupped to hide in response.

"I, uh… I am, but if that offends--"

"No," Ni'Gel added quickly, "I asked because I am too. As I said, I find understanding humans difficult, I don't have much experience with them. I wasn't sure if I was misinterpreting the way you look at me."

"The way I…" Adam's face was all heat now, not realising how lacking in subtlety he had been.

Ni’Gel took a step back, “we’re also a very direct species and I realise now that perhaps I have overstepped.”

“No!” Adam almost shouted in protest. Taking a step closer to the alien, Adam stumbled straight into his arms.

At the contact they both shuddered, a small grunt came from the back of Ni’Gel’s throat and Adam decided immediately he wanted to hear more sounds like that.

“Do you want to copulate?” Ni’Gel asked, breathless.

Adam whimpered, “now?”

“As I said, we are a direct species. We ask for what we want. But I understand if--”

“My quarters are close.” Adam said as he took Ni’Gel’s hand and set off.

*

Adam wasn’t shy when it came to sex, but as soon as they got to his quarters and started to scramble out of their clothes, he felt a strange concern. One that was validated when Ni’Gel stripped out of his jumpsuit and then pulled down his underwear.

Adam swallowed. Ni’Gel’s anatomy was not at all the same as a human.

“I, uh…” Adam started, unsure what to do and his once hard cock now starting to flag as his uncertainty grew.

Ni’Gel let out a low chuckle and shook his head.

“Nothing to be worried about little human,” his tone was almost lascivious and halfway to a growl. “Unless… you don’t like what you see?”

The uncertainty in Ni’Gel’s voice spurred Adam on and he shook his head vehemently.

“No, no, I do. I mean… I think I do. I’ve never…”

Apparently reassured, Ni’Gel grinned and then ran his fingers down to the wet slit of his crotch. It was higher than a human vagina, sitting where a cock should be, and in fact Adam could see the tip of something poking out through the moist opening.

“We evolved from reptiles,” Ni’Gel explained, “to us, you apes look pretty weird too. But nice all the same.” There was a note of flirtation there as Ni'Gel removed his fingers from his slit and then closed the space between them. He took Adam’s cock into his moist hand and began to slowly pump it, which quickly revived Adam’s erection.

Adam felt behind him for the wall and then braced against it as Ni’Gel’s hand moved perfectly over him. Adam panted and groaned, all the more so when Ni’Gel came closer, pressing against his side and leaving only just enough room to continue stroking Adam a little faster with each moment.

“Unngg, I’m going to…”

“Wait,” Ni’Gel removed his hand and the sudden loss was jarring. Adam hadn’t realised he had closed his eyes until he needed to open them to see what was happening.

“I’m wet, very wet. Ready for you,” Ni’Gel murmured the words seductively as he made his way into the bedroom. All the quarters were laid out identically, so it was with confidence that he strode in, expecting Adam to follow, and made himself comfortable on the bed.

Adam tried to catch his breath for a moment, before following quickly after Ni’Gel. His cock twitched with anticipation when he found the alien lying back on his bed, his legs slightly spread and one knee raised.

Adam couldn’t hold back another whimper as Ni’Gel crooked his finger and beckoned Adam over.

“I, um… are you female?” Adam asked, wondering if he had misinterpreted the way the alien presented. Of course sexes and genders in alien species might not present the same as a human. A blush rose on his cheeks at his ignorance.

“Does it matter?” Ni’Gel asked, there was a tease in his tone and he grinned. “I thought humans were a bisexual species.”

“We are,” Adam nodded and started to move forward. “It’s not… I don’t mind. I just didn’t want to offend you.”

Ni’Gel laughed at that and Adam was sure he had already offended the alien.

“I am male,” Ni’Gel confirmed, “and we are a bisexual species too, though I do tend to lean towards the masculine.”

Adam nodded again, mostly as a way to not say anything as he reached the edge of the bed and looked down at Ni’Gel. He put out a hand and ran it up Ni’Gel’s leg one way and then back down, feeling the smooth and then rough of his microscopic scales. It was ever so slightly cool to the touch and Adam found that very pleasant.

He wondered if Ni’Gel would be cooler on the inside too.

“How do we… um, what would you like…” Adam started as his eyes found Ni'Gel’s cloaca, mesmerised by the moistness and what he could now see were two little bumps that might be a clitorus. He really should have thought to read up on more than just social customs of aliens before leaving earth.

“Like I said,” Ni'Gel drawled, letting his legs fall open as Adam found himself slowly moving forward between them. “I’m wet and ready.”

Ni’Gel reached forward and put his hand behind Adam’s neck, gently guiding him on until Adam was over Ni’Gel and their lips met.

“Wait…” Adam’s heart was hammering in his chest and he looked frantically around. “Condoms?”

Ni’Gel cocked his head at the word and then understood and chuckled, “I promise you, I am male. You can’t get me pregnant. And there are no communicable diseases between our two species.”

Adam knew this, of course he did, he realised. It was in one of the orientation sessions about life on board the station. Not regarding sex specifically, but that there were no diseases that had been found so far to move between species.

“Okay, okay…” Adam muttered. This was all happening so fast, and everything about it was so new. Part of him wanted to ask Ni’Gel to leave and let him get used to the idea of this before they tried again.

But then Ni’Gel was kissing him again, so soft and deep that Adam couldn’t help but move further forward.

Both of their breaths hitched as Adam’s cock slid over Ni’Gel’s opening, the moisture there coating him and making him groan into Ni’Gel’s mouth.

It was all instinct now as Adam drew back and little and then pushed gently forward, his cock notching on Ni’Gel’s entrance this time and sliding smoothly inside.

“Oh!” The small sound left Adam’s mouth as little more than a gasp as the strangely cool heat enveloped him. It reminded him of cool lube, the heat was still there but there was a coolness too that was tantalising.

Ni’Gel grunted and pulled his legs up around Adam, urging him to move.

Adam did so, slowly moving his hips in a fluid motion, the little nubs rubbing against his groin. He wondered if that was what made Ni’Gel moan into his mouth, so he made sure to adjust his movements to apply more friction there.

Ni’Gel gasped them and his hands came to Adam’s ass, clutching at them tight as he pulled back from the kiss.

“Keep moving like that,” he commanded, which Adam did, speeding his thrusts a little as Ni’Gel groaned. “Yeah, there, harder. Faster…”

Adam complied, already so close that he just kept hoping he didn’t come too soon.

Their mouths met again in a hungry kiss as Ni’Gel’s hands on his ass guided Adam’s motions. Forcing him deeper and harder.

This time Adam broke the kiss, shuffling on his knees a little for greater purchase before hunkering over Ni’Gel and thrusting again, this time so much deeper that the alien cried out and Adam started to feel those little nubs throbbing against his skin.

“Yes,” Ni’Gel growled, his hand on the back of Adam’s neck again. For a moment Adam thought he was going to force eye contact, but he didn’t. Instead Ni’Gel pressed their foreheads together, keeping the other hand tight on Adam’s ass as he planted his feet and met each thrust.

Adam let out a sharp cry as the new rhythm forced his cock even deeper until it felt like Ni’Gel’s opening was sucking him in and might not ever let him go. In that moment, Adam didn’t feel concerned in the least.

“Harder,” Ni’Gel groaned and the sound sent a shiver over Adam’s skin. He wasn’t always great reading faces or tones, but the change from gruff and jovial to near ecstasy was clear.

“I’m going to come,” Adam said the moment he realised it.

“Me too,” Ni’Gel grunted.

And it was those words that drove Adam over the edge, knowing that he was bringing Ni’Gel pleasure was a pleasure in itself. He started to shake as his balls drew up and he felt his climax building. Adam continued to fuck as hard and deep as he could.

And then the throbbing of those nubs became all the more pronounced.

Ni’Gel cried out, screaming several words that had to be profanities because the translator didn’t pick them up at all.

Adam felt the wetness between them and in his mind he was sure that Ni’Gel must have squirted from those nubs. The thought of it, and the way Ni'Gel now rippled around his cock, was all Adam needed for his climax to hit.

He cried out, his body shaking at the strength of his orgasm as his cock throbbed and spilled.

*

They lay on their backs in Adam’s bed. Adam’s fingers were flexing at his side as he wondered whether it would be considered rude to ask Ni’Gel to get up so that he could change the now soiled sheets.

But Ni’Gel was relaxed back, a contented smile on his face.

Adam would wait a little longer, because although it made him feel a bit uncomfortable, having Ni’Gel there next to him seemed to balance it out.

“Can I see you again?” Adam asked as abruptly as the thought had popped into his head.

“You’re very direct. I like that,” Ni’Gel chuckled.

Adam frowned, “no more direct than propositioning me.”

“True,” Ni’Gel’s chuckle became a laugh and he looked over at Adam. “I’d like that. If I’m honest, the moment I saw you I had an urge to get to know you better. Not just carnally. I

think humans call it kismet?"

Adam blushed and met Ni'Gel's eyes. "I have been thinking about you since that day in the cargo bay. I'd like to get to know you."

Ni'Gel moved forward and they were kissing again, languid but full of passion. There was something in the kiss that made Adam feel welcome in a way he really hadn't since arriving. As though Ni'Gel could be his home even if he never felt wholly at home on the station itself.

Ni'Gel took hold of one of Adam's hands and placed it on his chest, running it down over the smooth scales to his cloacal slit.

Adam gasped and pulled back from the kiss as he looked down to see what he had felt.

The nubs had everted and it was clear they were not nubs, but the heads of two penises that now were hard and twitching.

"Maybe we can get to know each other a bit more right now?" Ni'Gel asked with a grin.

Adam felt a shiver run all over his skin, his own cock responding immediately.

Ni'Gel was right, he was clearly male, and very, very direct.

Adam found he liked both these things very much.

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